

FUNERAL SERVICES

of

Joseph Olpin

Friday, February 21, 1975

2:00 p. m.

Heber First Ward Chapel

Heber City, Utah

Born September 24, 1897
in Pleasant Grove, Utah

Died February 18, 1975
in Heber City, Utah

PALLBEARERS - SONS-IN-LAW

Bruce Wasden	George Knight
Hardy Anderson	Paul Loertscher
George Snell	Richard Haight

HONORARY PALLBEARERS - GRANDSONS

Flowers Being Cared For By the Heber First Ward
Relief Society

Military Honors - Lockhart Post of American Legion

FUNERAL SERVICES

Prelude & Postlude Merle Rasband

Officiating Bishop Larry B. Duke

Family Prayer Lowell G. Coleman, Son-in-Law

Opening Prayer Richard Knight, Grandson

Musical Selection Roy Huffaker, Marjoria Provost
"I Know That My Redeemer Lives"
Accompanied by ReNee T. Carlile

Bishop's Remarks Bishop Larry B. Duke

Speaker Ervin J. Anderson

Musical Selection Judith Milliner
"Love At Home"
Accompanied by Merle Rasband

Speaker Heber M. Rasband

Musical Selection Roy Huffaker, Marjoria Provost
"Oh My Father"
Accompanied by ReNee T. Carlile

Closing Prayer Guy Coleman, Grandson

Dedication of Grave Joseph Edwin Olpin, Son

Interment - Heber City Cemetery

O MY FATHER

O my Father, thou that dwellest
In the high and glorious place,
When shall I regain thy presence
And again behold thy face?
In thy holy habitation
Did my spirit once reside?
In my first primeval childhood,
Was I nurtured near thy side?

For a wise and glorious purpose
Thou hast placed me here on earth.
And with-held the recollection
Of my former friends and birth.
Yet oft-times a secret something
Whispered, "You're a stranger here."
And I felt that I had wandered
From a more exalted sphere.

I had learned to call thee, Father,
Through thy Spirit from on high;
But until the key of knowledge
Was restored I knew not why.
In the heavens are parents single?
No; the thought makes reason stare!
Truth is reason; truth eternal,
Tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence,
When I lay this mortal by,
Father, Mother, may I meet you
In your royal courts on high?
Then at length, when I've completed
All you sent me forth to do,
With your mutual approbation,
Let me come and dwell with you.

—By Eliza R. Snow

In
Loving
Memory

